



# [filtered/friends] 0.0



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2008-07-01> 09:06:00

**MOOD:** 🤪 completely neurotic

**MUSIC:** Porcupine Tree - Fear of a Blank Planet

I should be excited and happy about getting to go home, right?  
Sleep in my own bed. Sit on my own couch. ~~Eat my own food.~~ So  
why am I totally freaking out? 0.o


Crap.

I don't know if I can make it on the outside, warden!  
Reintroduction to the wild almost never works, you know. Maybe  
the Angry Kitten will have some pointers for me.

I wish I could tell if the nausea was the drugs or the nervousness.

Crap, I wonder how I'm going to get home? I guess I can call a  
cab.

...grarrgh.

Oh, hey,  [leahbobet](https://leahbobet.livejournal.com/) (https://leahbobet.livejournal.com/). Happy  
Canada Day!



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're  
coming to an accommodation. If  
the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here  
anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the  
drama. It was... it was an  
emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet  
puppets. Scary.

Deleted comment



 [cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 13:19:16 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you.

This is what I've been working towards, you know? It's silly to be scared of it now. Maybe I can fake a relapse.

Deleted comment




 [cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 13:34:45 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

“(I don't climb. I just have friends who do.)”


You and me both. Well, we'll see, anyway.



 [colomon](#)

[July 1 2008, 13:41:39 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Take it easy and trust in your friends (both there and away) to help you make it?

(Speaking of Canada Day,  [mandolinjen](#) turned on NPR this morning and for the second time in her life, was surprised to hear someone she knows on the radio -- Nicolas and Olivier from Quebec's [Le Vent du Nord](#). Apparently even NPR is better on Canada Day!)



 [cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 13:46:29 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Bah. Being broken sucks.

Everything goes better with poutine?



 [colomon](#)


[July 1 2008, 13:51:27 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Damn straight.


Though we have a once-a-year-only limitation on poutine owing to it being insanely bad for you.

Last night it suddenly and painfully struck me that no St. John's this summer means not only missing a lot of fantastic music. It means no Leo's fish and chips, either. They still use lard to cook....



 [colomon](#)

[July 1 2008, 14:41:10 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

 [mandolinjen](#) found [the NPR interview](#).



 [txanne](#)

[July 1 2008, 13:47:53 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

What they said. A month is a long time.

And please don't get upset at me for saying this: I'm pretty sure you have a friend or two with a car. I'm also pretty sure that their feelings will be hurt if you call a cab instead of asking them for a ride.



 [fidelioscabinet](#)

[July 1 2008, 14:50:46 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)


 [txanne](#) is right.

\*puts on auntly voice\* Contact a couple of people. Offer to buy them dinner if they'll drive you home. Tell them you're kind of freaked about heading home alone, because you've become acclimated to ~~prison~~ the hospital and aren't sure how to act when you're wearing real clothes and don't have Official But Well-intentioned People in White trailing you around the premises. Admit to your fear that there might be a medical technologist hiding under your bed with plans to reinsert the tubes once you're asleep in your own bed, or that a physical therapist will appear at 2AM to drag you out for a pain-filled strength-building workout.\*ends auntly voice\*

You'd be surprised how many people who have survived just an overnight stay in a hospital will share these fears. Then there are the people who have not been in a hospital overnight since they were discharged after birth. They'll be even more hinky about it, no matter how hard they try and pretend otherwise.

Call an ex-girlfriend, if nothing else. Make her feel terrible for how much you've suffered since you parted!



 [nebula99](#)

[July 1 2008, 14:51:51 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I'd be surprised if you weren't a bit stressed about going home - from the sounds of things, you've been pretty poorly and spending a long time in hospital is bound to make you feel a bit weird about going home again. Change isn't always that enticing.

I'm sure you might know one or two people who could give you a ride home? I'd offer, but it's a little bit out of my way . . .


Best wishes.



 [cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:48:34 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

A little out of your way, and it would be hard to bring the car.

 [nebula99](#)

[July 1 2008, 18:26:22 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

This is true. Unless I got one of those collapsible SUVs. But you'd be home, unpacked and paws up on the couch by the time I got there anyway.

 [eljefe](#)

[July 1 2008, 14:54:57 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I would be very surprised if you even had a chance to call a cab. From what I have seen of your friends, they will be there when you escape. If it were me, I wouldn't worry about going home, I would worry about being mother henned once you get there. \*carefully avoids looking at anyone\*



 [txanne](#)

[July 1 2008, 15:01:11 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

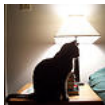
\*is safe from being Looked At, what with being in Texas and all\*



 [eljefe](#)

[July 1 2008, 15:09:12 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Darlin, I'm lookin at you for other reasons \*leers\*



 [txanne](#)

[July 1 2008, 15:13:17 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

\*grins\*



[mmm. mother hen.](#)

 [cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:46:15 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Good thing coyotes eat chickens. ;-)

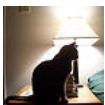


[Re: mmm. mother hen.](#)

 [eljefe](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:53:31 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

\*laughs\*



[Re: mmm. mother hen.](#)

 [txanne](#)

[July 1 2008, 21:01:47 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

...I will refrain from pointing out the possibility of a blues metaphor.

*Deleted comment*



[cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 16:11:49 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

"I will back off now."

I'd appreciate it.

*Deleted comment*



[cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:25:09 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Thanks. >8>



[hawkwing\\_lb](#)

[July 1 2008, 16:26:27 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You'll probably feel better when you get home.

(Not that this is any use to you now, of course.)

*Deleted comment*



[cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:25:29 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, at least they gave you something to eat.

[kiaduran](#)

[July 1 2008, 20:35:02 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I don't think the baby was for eating, but I could be wrong...

*Deleted comment*



[dichroic](#)

[July 11 2008, 09:56:49 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)


Note: In the Netherlands they send someone home with you for a week, to do the housework and watch the other kids while you bond with the baby.

In Taiwan either the grandmother comes over to cope or the mother \*and\* father go live in a maternal-care facility for a month.(I hear they're very nice, if you can stand Hello-Kitty decor.)

I'm thinking that US healthcare is backwards in some ways even when you have access to it. (In

contrast to my usual attitude where I think it's pretty good for those that have it and the big problem is just that so many don't.)




 [trolldatz](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:19:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey. You need a ride? Because I have this vehicle with its own first-aid kit (in case of emergencies).




 [cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:20:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...sure. Srsly? I don't know what time yet.



 [trolldatz](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:22:39 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Don't be a dork. Srsly. I take comp time (if Mom even charges me for it) tomorrow, come hang out until they kick you out. I'll even bring you street clothes so you don't have to go home in a hospital johnny. Mr. W. will be so disappointed.

What, you didn't think you could ask?



 [cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:25:42 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Clothes + some other stuff? I email.

Didn't want to be any more of an inconvenience.

...hey, can I ask you something?

Is the Cowboy mad at me?



 [trolldatz](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:26:50 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Anything you want, Platypus.

Driving friends home from hospital = not inconvenience.

And why on *earth* would the Cowboy be *mad* at you?



 [cvillette](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:27:53 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

...because I screwed up? Royally?

I dunno.

Just... haven't seen him.

At all.


 [trollicatz](#)  
[July 1 2008, 17:29:11 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh.

No.

I don't think that's about you, kid.


Nevermind the email. I phone call. 1 minute, lemme lose Brenda Starr here....

 [ace\\_cub\\_reportr](#)  
[July 1 2008, 17:31:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey there! I *wish* I looked that good in hot pants.

 [Ometotchtli](#)  
[July 1 2008, 19:47:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


Oh, ghod, and me out of brain soap.

 [ace\\_cub\\_reportr](#)  
[July 1 2008, 19:49:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Have you tried the mental floss?

 [Ometotchtli](#)  
[July 1 2008, 19:58:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Welcome to Hooters! My name is Duke, and I'll be your server today. Our Special of the Day is mental floss in a chunky spicy sandalwood soap dressing, and trust me, you need it.


 [leahbobet](#)  
[July 1 2008, 17:26:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Change is hard. This is why.

(And thank you. I plan to spend it at the one mall that's open, hunting for job interview clothes.)

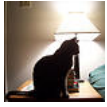
 [cvillette](#)  
[July 1 2008, 17:32:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Congratulations on entering the work force. I hope you survive the experience!

 [leahbobet](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:40:20 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Hee. So do I.




 [txanne](#)

[July 1 2008, 21:03:29 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

The work force is a pain, but paychecks are GREAT.




 [izzylobo](#)

[July 1 2008, 21:24:11 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Paychecks are indeed great.

Paychecks let you buy *food*. and **stuff**. and stuff to make food with!


Yay Paychecks!

 [leahbobet](#)

[July 1 2008, 22:06:48 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

That's the lure they're drawing me in with, yes. \*g\*



 [barsukthom](#)

[July 1 2008, 17:30:39 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

There should be enough room in the fridge for you to curl up in.  
Or is that only Chicago Coyotes? (Sounds like a Blues Band)

Now- Fresh from the Deli Section- It's the Chicago Coyotes!



 [tamnonlinear](#)


[July 1 2008, 17:56:18 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

... didja have a cute nurse you don't want to leave?

Coyotes need room to roam. You were born free, man, free as the wind blows.

I suggest that you have a friend drive you home so you can stick your head out the window, as a compromise.



 [tamnonlinear](#)

[July 1 2008, 20:57:07 UTC](#)   Edited: [July 2 2008, 15:45:41 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)


Also, I saw some shirts recently and thought of you.

(Also also and in addition, because I went looking to find those, there are These). Which is also good)



L



 [cvillette](#)

[July 2 2008, 15:51:16 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, I'm predictable. I saw the platypus shirt a while back and ordered it.



**You know all this**

 [saoba](#)

[July 1 2008, 18:11:30 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Dude, change is hard. And good stress or bad stress- it's still stress and your body can't tell the chemical soup apart. I mean, *some* people find hanging off very high things by their fingertips *upsetting*, you know?

Plus plus also and you're going home but the way hospitals work they don't keep you until you're 100% better, they keep you until you don't need to be under medical observation 24/7.

So, it is with the deepest regret (and utmost caution) that I say unto you 'Yep. Totally normal.'



 [reneears](#)

[July 1 2008, 18:11:48 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, congratulations on going home. I hope it's much, much better than you expect.



 [batwrangler](#)

[July 1 2008, 18:43:26 UTC](#)    Edited: [July 1 2008, 18:48:19 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Hospitals are great places (compared the alternatives) if you need to be there, but not really the best place to get better. (Says one who has spent a whole lot of time in the hospital with friends and family, and a little time in the hospital on her own.)

Thing is, you're probably in that in-between spot where you're still shakey enough that caring for yourself is a bit daunting and not quite well enough that the hospital has started to drive you crazy.

But, you really don't have to do it all on your own. I'm sure your friends, climbing buddies, coworkers, neighbors will all be happy, sincerely and gratefully so, to help.

In fact, you might make a list of things that people can do to help so you have something when they ask (like: I could probably use a ride home from the hospital; want to help me fold laundry; would you mind picking up milk and cat food at the store next time you are there?).

Edited because it is so hot that my brain/hand co-ordination is failing, resulting in tyops.

 [capecorey](#)

[July 1 2008, 20:27:24 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

It's scary, but the privacy is tasty. A good aide/homemaker in an hour a day or two can be a help ... but finding such often takes miracles. (I've had two such miracles, one of whom I'm honored to now be named as a sister of.) But I suspect you of Pride.

And hope to be allowed to be a little proud of you someday, when I'm less of a friend of friends/vouched for stranger.

In the meantime, cheering section member, quietly doing so.

---

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.